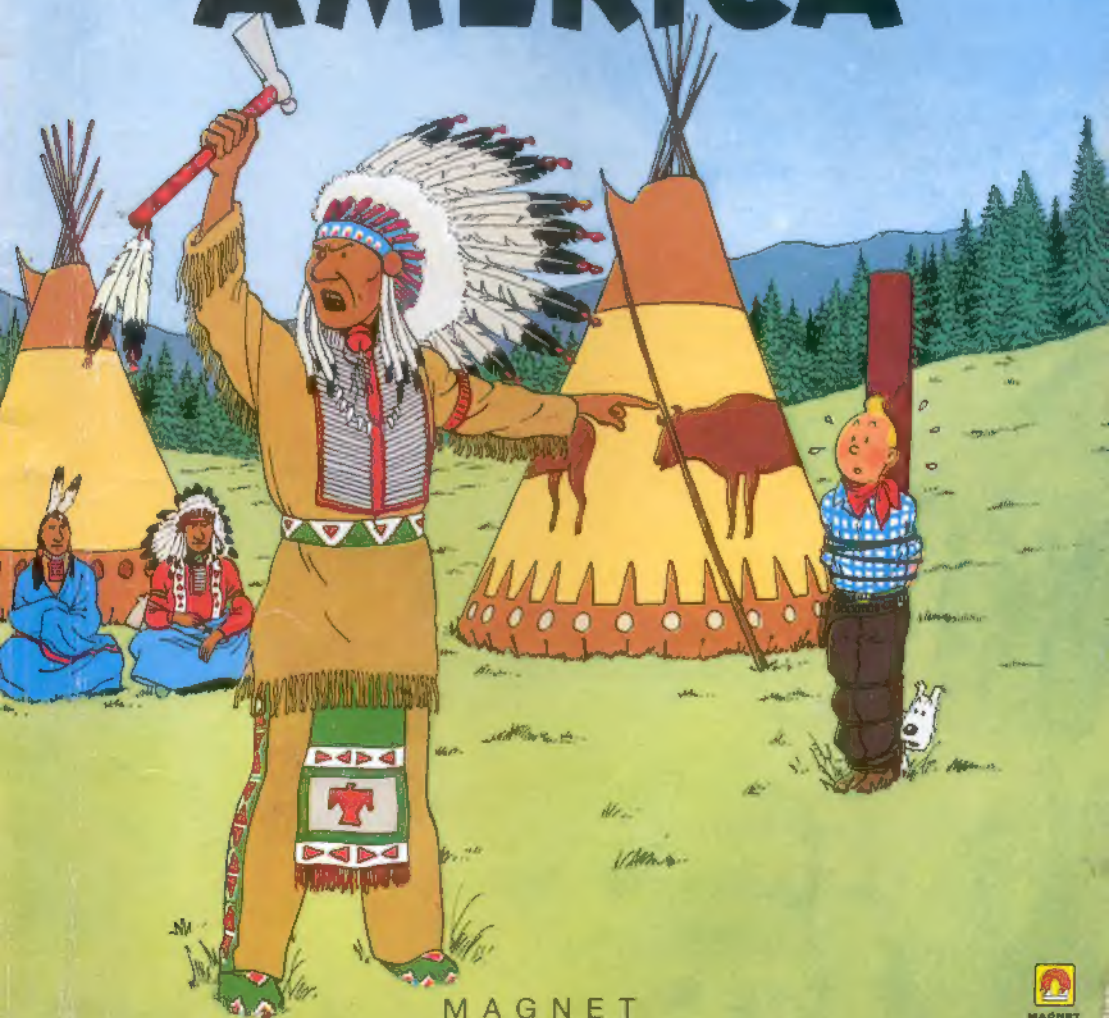
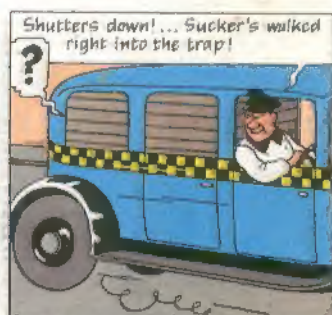
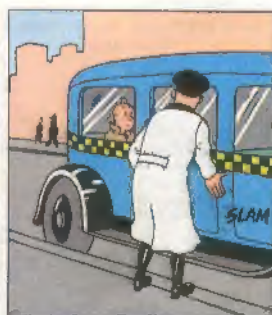


- HERGÉ -
THE ADVENTURES OF
TINTIN
IN
AMERICA

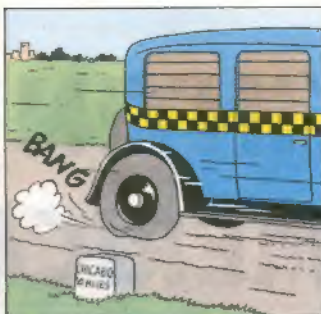


MAGNET

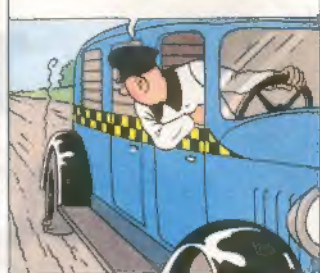
TINTIN IN AMERICA



Hey, what's the game?... We're locked in!... And these shutters are made of steel!



A blow-out! That's all I need!



Come on, come on!... I gotta hurry up...



All fixed... I'll still make it in time...



Have a good trip! Lucky I packed the right kit... He'll go through the roof when he finds I cut my way out!



Trust me to be in the land of the automobile and have to slog ten miles on foot!...



We're in luck! Here comes a police patrol...



Quick, can you catch that car you just passed, and arrest the driver? He tried to kidnap me!

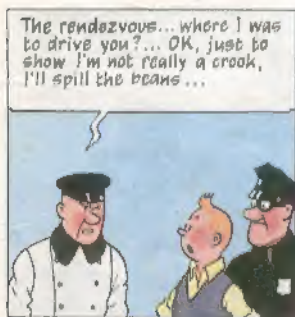


Just keep still, Snowy, and don't be frightened...



This way we'll soon overtake that gangster!

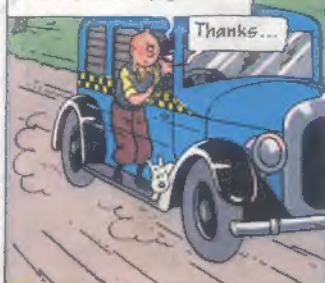




Quick, all into the car!
After him!

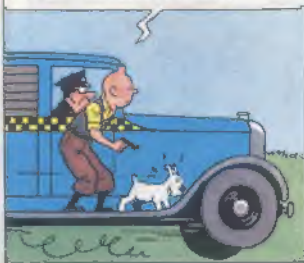


Here, take my gun...



Thanks...

We're approaching the city...
Don't lose sight of him...



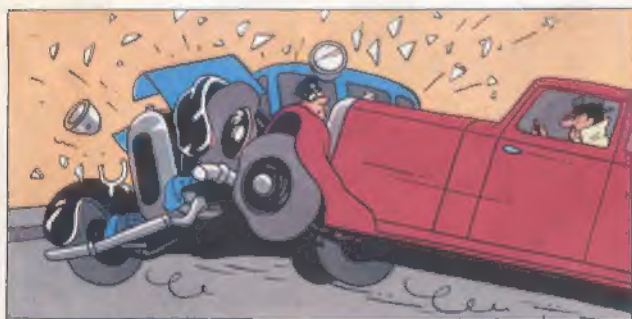
If Butch isn't on the lookout
with his car, I'm a dead duck!



OK, let her go!



Saved!

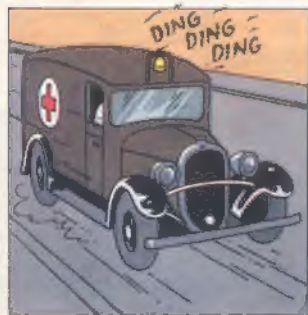


A cab driven by the cops...
hit side on by another car...

Say, what
a mess!

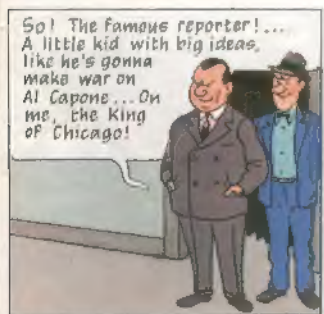
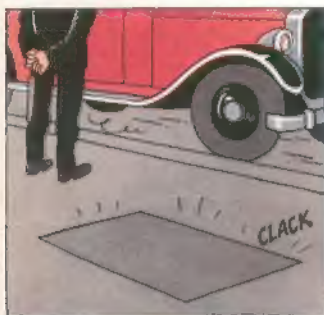


Some
crash!

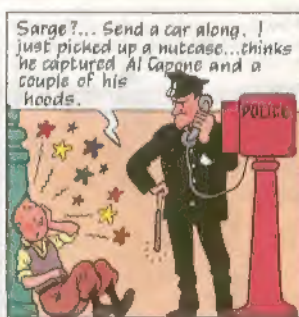
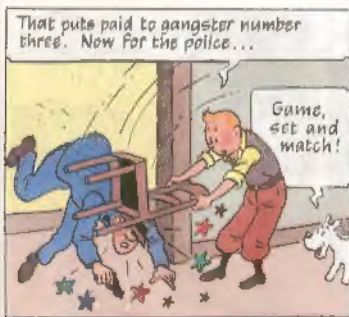


Gee! The poor kid...
He looks so young...









What happened to the paddy-wagon?
It should be here by now...

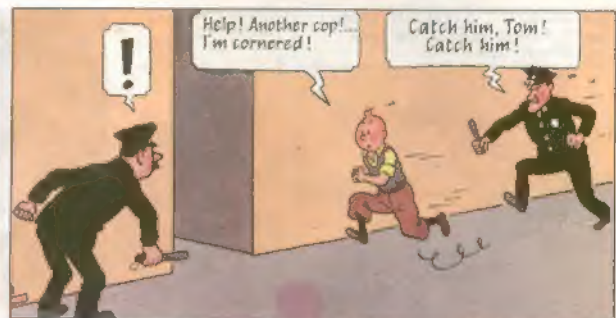


Why... why did
he have to knock
me out?

Hey, officer, what's this all about?
I tell you, I've captured Al Capone
and ...



Again?!



Help! Another cop!...
I'm cornered!

Catch him, Tom!
Catch him!



Saved!



Whew! That was lucky! I've
shaken them off!



Now how can I find Snowy?
How can I get back to the house
where I left him?...



Great snakes... that's him...
that's Snowy!

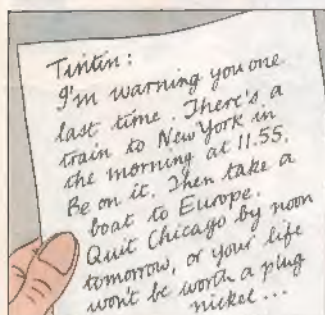
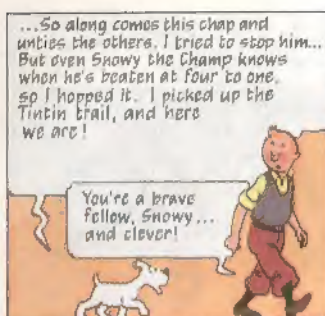
Woah!
Woah!



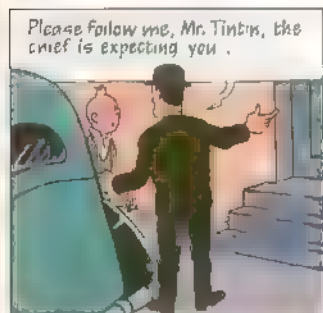
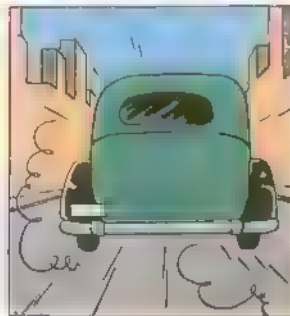
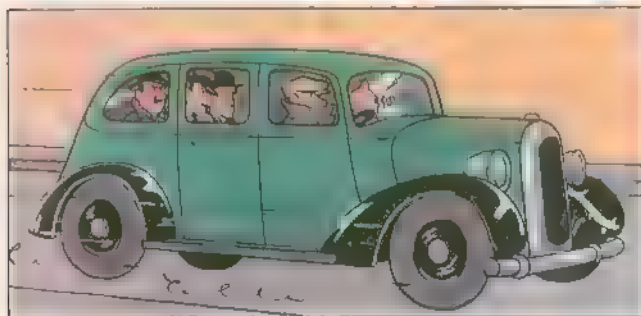
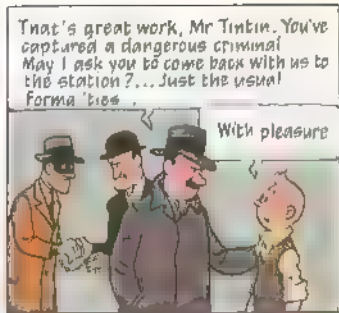
How did you get here?

Phew! I'm
dying of thirst!
Give a dog a
drink first,
then we'll
sort out
what
happened...

Now I've seen
it all!







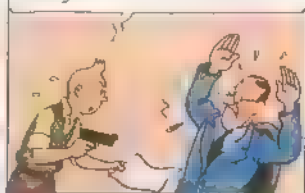
My dear Mr Timkin, this is a pleasure!
I'm glad to meet you. Do please
sit down... Have a cigar?... No?
Then I'll come straight to the
point



I'm Bobby Smiles, boss of the
rival gangs fighting Al Capone
and his mob. I'm hiring you
at \$2000 a month to help me
bring him down. If you rub
Capone out yourself, there's a
bonus of twenty grand... Agreed?
Here - your contract. Sign there



Get your hands up, you crook!
And I'll take care of that paper
Just remember, I came to
Chicago to clean the place up,
not to become a gangster's
stooge!



So I'll make a start by arresting
you!



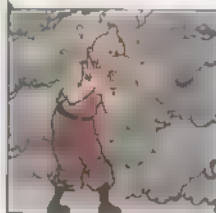
Marvelous - it's a racket just
under my foot!



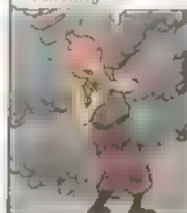
I've been tricked and
now I'm trapped...
Ugh! Smoke!... What
a peculiar smell...
It's like...



Help! It's gas!...
They mean to kill me
Quick, my
handkerchief!



Useless! I'm
done for! I'm
choking
My lungs
they're
burning



There he is, Nick!... O X22 gas
sure does knock 'em out!



To the waterfront, fast. Lake
Michigan for him!



No one here. All clear, Nick,
bring him along!



Give him a swing! One
two



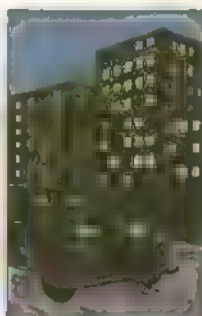
Three!



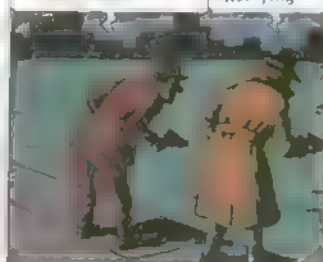
That's taken care of him.
Let's go.



Alcatraz!! Go right back where you came
from! You used the wrong gas!... You gave
him Z4, sleeping-gas.. Cold water will
waken him up. Go and finish him off!



If you see him, don't
bring him!



Quit
worrying!

Reach for it,
pals!



Lay down your guns!



Move one muscle, and I'll blow your brains out!



Thanks!... Much obliged, since I hadn't a gun of my own...



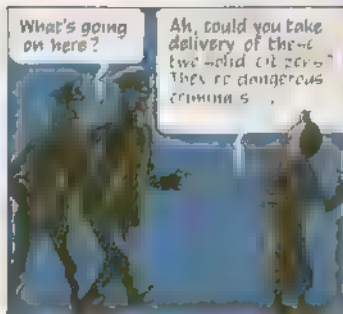
I don't wanna die

Don't worry
I'm just calling
the cops



What's going
on here?

Ah, could you take
delivery of the
two solid citi-
zens?
They're dangerous
criminals.



Next morning

CHICAGO TRIBUNE!
Reporter anahaganasters!
Scout on! Read at about
it! Full story! Get your
Chicago Tribune here!



See?... That's him, sitting there in
the armchair... with a dog by him
Take good aim, and let him have it...
every bullet you've got... And listen
Fella... don't miss!



RAT
TAT
TAT



You got him
Terrific!

No problem
I always get
my man



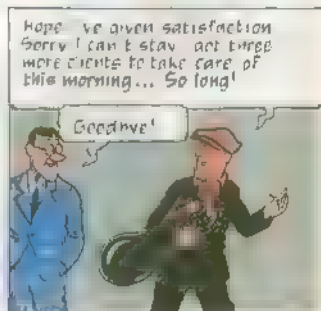
How much do I owe you?

Usual Fee No extras
Thousand dollars.



Hope we given satisfaction
Sorry I can't stay out three
more cents to take care of
this morning... So long!

Goodbye!



How about that, Snowy? Wasn't I right to keep away from the windows? Those dummies I used are peppered with holes... custom-made colanders!

Dead right!... It strikes me... Wouldn't it be a good idea... if those dummies did the whole job instead of us?

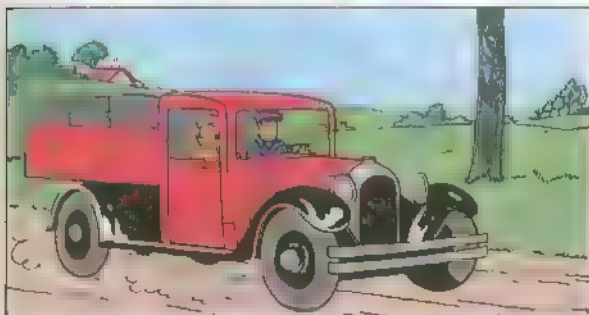
Now they think they've disposed of me, I'm going to arrange a little surprise for our gangster pals...

Using dummies again... I hope!

Next morning

Listen, Bobby. I just heard the Coconut mob are doing a job this afternoon, running a load of whisky, hidden in gasoline drums. How's about it?

Simple!... We grab it!



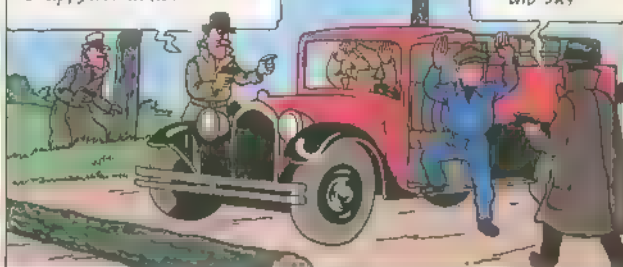
I've got a hunch there'll be a reception committee!



There! What did I tell you?



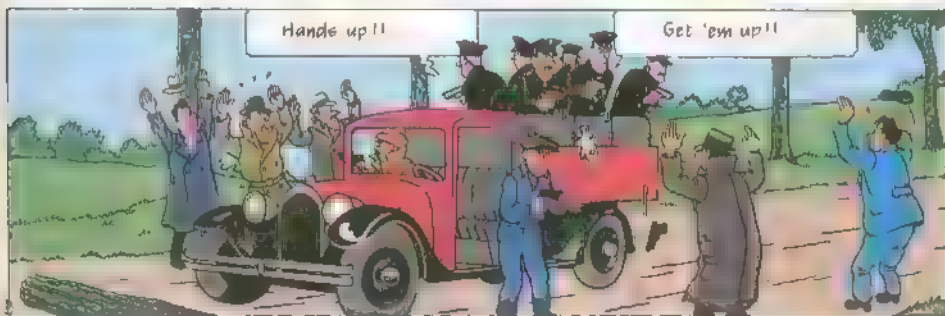
OK come on out! Make it snappy... and no tricks



Reach for the sky!

Hands up!!

Get 'em up!!



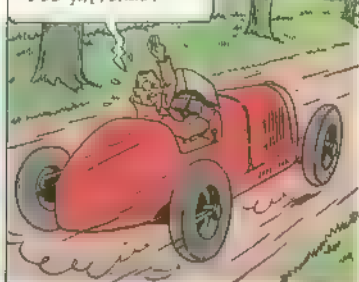
You did a fine job, Mr Tintin
a fine job!
Thanks to you, we've
landed a really big fish
! ...



Hey! What's that?



See ya, fellas!



Suffering catfish! Getting
away under my very nose!
And Bobby Smiles, too, the
big boss!



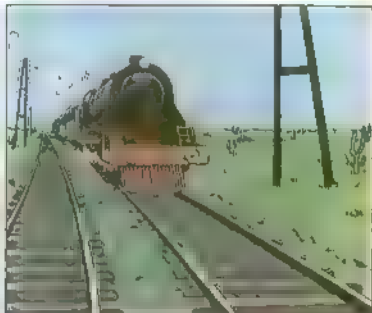
Don't worry, I'll
bring Bobby Smiles
to justice!

A few days later ...

These two telegrams are about
Bobby Smiles. They say he's
been seen in Redskin City a
small place near the Indian
Reservations. Come on Snowy;
it's Redskin City for us!



But, but... You don't
really mean us to
go into Indian
country, do you Tintin?



Two whole days on the train!
Oh well, we're here at last, and
that's what matters!



Just look, Snowy.
A real Red Indian.



I have a feeling we look a bit out
of place here, Snowy ...



You wait there, I'm going
to buy an outfit!



Redskin dogs!
OK, so I'm a
paleface
Haven't you red-
skins ever seen
one before?

It's the very latest fashion... cartridge
belt slung to the right... Last winter's
models,
all to the
left...



Good! Just what I want!

The boss won't like this one
little bit!



Boss!
Boss!



Boss! .. Watch out! I just
saw Tintin in town. I'm sure
he's come looking for you!



Alcatraz!!

Meanwhile

Yeah! .. guess I have just the
animal for you ..

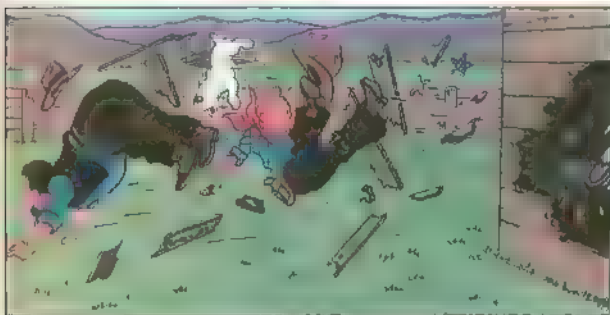


And! A
wonder
horse!

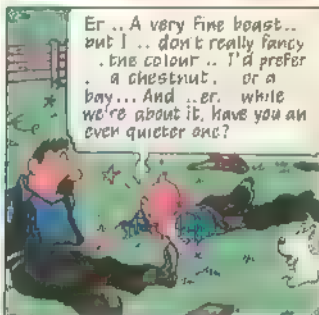
There, she's a nice quiet gal
Name of Beatrice



Hello,
Beatrice!



Er .. A very fine beast ..
but I .. don't really fancy
the colour .. I'd prefer
a chestnut .. or a
bay ... And .. er .. while
we're about it, have you an
even quieter one?

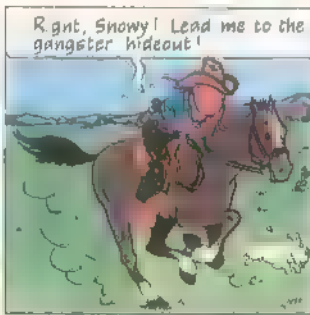


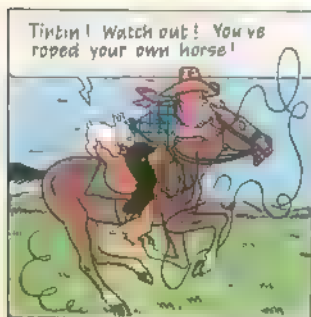
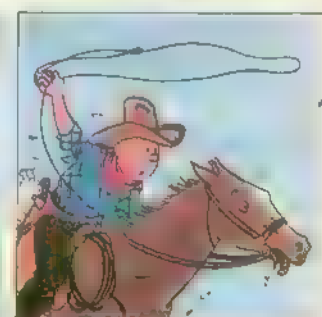
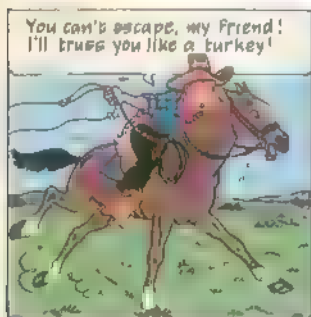
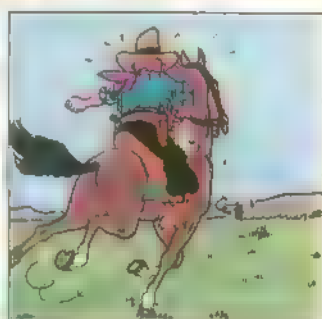
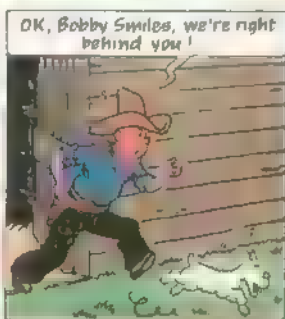
That suit you OK?

Yes, thanks .. it doesn't
seem quite so ..



Right, Snowy! Lead me to the
gangster hideout!





Ha! ha! ha! That'll teach you to play cowboys! By the time he's managed to untangle himself I'll be far away!



Sing Sing! Redskins! How do I talk myself out of this one?

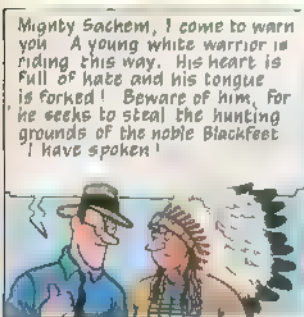


How! Mighty Sachem, I come in peace!

How, Paleface! What brings white man to hunting grounds of Blackfeet?



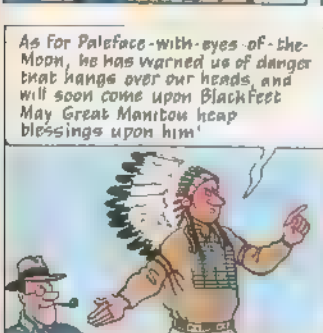
Mighty Sachem, I come to warn you! A young white warrior is riding this way. His heart is full of hate and his tongue is forked! Beware of him, for he seeks to steal the hunting grounds of the noble Blackfeet! I have spoken!



Hear me brave Blackfeet! A young Paleface approaches! He seeks by trickery to steal our hunting grounds! May Great Manitou fill our hearts with hate and strengthen our arms! Let us raise the tomahawk against this miserable Paleface with the heart of a prairie dog!



As for Paleface-with-eyes-of-the-Moon, he has warned us of danger that hangs over our heads and will soon come upon Blackfeet! May Great Manitou heap blessings upon him!



Now let us raise the tomahawk

Big Ch of him any well ..



Pipe of peace! I can't remember where in the world we buried the hatchet when we finished our last bit of fighting...



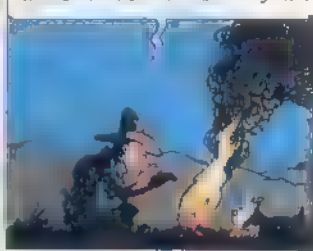
We've lost valuable time unravelling ourselves. It'll soon be dark now. Snowy, so we'd better pitch camp for the night and trail again in the morning.



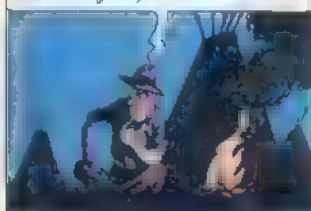
We'll stop here...



Tomorrow morning we'll set off at sunrise... I'm determined that crook won't escape us again.



Just my luck!... Tintin will be here in the morning, and I'll have to skedaddle... They're going to find that tomahawk if it's the last thing they do!



Wakey, wakey, Snowy! On the road again!



Wel, Chief.

Alas, Blackfeet still cannot find their tomahawk.. It is lost!

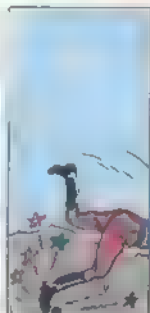


What then?

What then?... It is quite simple Blackfeet certainly cannot make war on Pufface. No tomahawk, no war!



Alcatraz and Sing Sing Dumb redskins won't fight... I've gotta get out of here!



The tomahawk



Our tomahawk is found! Great Manitou wants war!



I sure hit the jackpot!

Great Manitou! Great Manitou! Give victory to your warriors!



Away!...To the horses!..Death to the Pufface!





He-o, here come the Indians! I tell you Snowy, if I d'nt know the redskins are peaceful nowadays- I'd be feeling a lot less sure of myself!

What's all this?... It's an odd sort of way to welcome a stranger!



Well, I'm scared to death!



Whew! They've gone! Savages! Frightened me out of my wits!

Snowy, that was disgraceful! You abandoned Tintin!

Really, what curious customs you have!

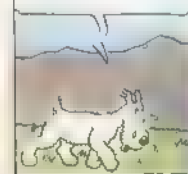
Truly, Paleface does not have stomach of a squaw. He smiles and is calm.

But we see what he does later.

Face it Snowy. You've got a yellow streak. For all you know Tintin's in danger...

Hear, O Paleface, the words of Great Sachem... You have come among Blackfoot people with heart full of brickery and hate, like a sneaking dog. But now you are tied to torture stake. You shall pay Blackfeet for your brackery by suffering long. I have spoken!

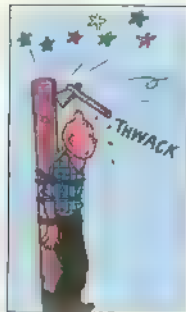
Now, let my young braves practise their skills upon this Paleface with his soul of a coyote! Make him suffer long before you send him to land of his forefathers!



What sort of talk is that?

But he's crazy!

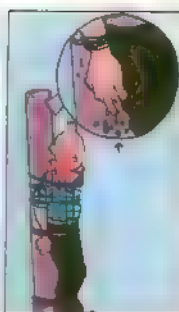
You speak well, O Sachem!



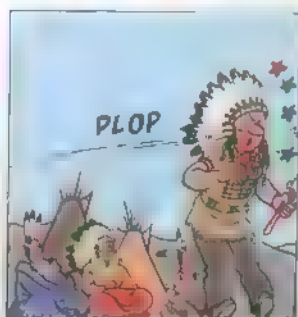
Sachem this
little joke is gone
far enough!
Untie these ropes
and let me go!



This Paleface commands
us! ... By Great Manitou,
shall Blackfeet be
ordered about like dogs?
The Paleface shall die!
I have spoken!



Rein!
That's an
idea!



Take that pesky little
paroose! Shooting at me
with a catapult. Do that
again, and I'll have your scalp!



What a nerve! Behave like that to
Big Chief Keen-eyed Mole, the Great
Sachem himself. Nasty habit!



They shouldn't let paroose play
with catapult.



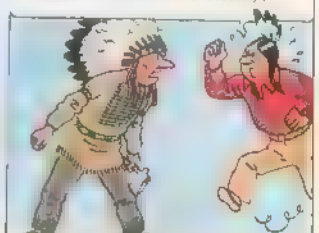
By Great Wacondah!... You too!
You dare show disrespect to Big
Chief Keen-eyed Mole!



Yes! You!



Sachem! You strike my brother!
Browsing-Bison, he is
innocent... He do no wrong!



BONK

Browsing-Bison's brother he dare to strike Big Chief Keen-eyed-Mole! Death I say! Death to Bull's-Eye, Browsing-Bison's brother!

Death to cowardly dogs who dare to attack Bull's-Eye because he defend his brother Browsing-Bison unjustly beaten by Big Chief Keen-eyed-Mole!

Spendid! Splendid! Let them fight! Meanwhile, let me get these ropes untied...

There! That's freed my hands! Now for my feet! Good Move!

Now who turned the Blackfeet against me? I must find that out! What about the gangster I'm chasing? Was it him?

They've stopped yelling and snoring so the torture must be over! I'll go and see...

Alcatraz! ... Over there! ... He's escaping! Knocked out the whole tribe! ... It's impossible! ... What a kid!

Help! ... They're on my tracks!

BANG

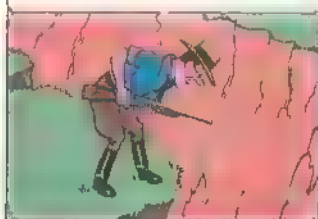
I can hear shooting! I hope nothing's happened to Tintin!

No, it isn't the Indians! It's Bobby Snakes! I might have known it! Now I understand why the Indians were so hostile towards me!

Snakes! He's taking a man!

BANG

Alcatraz!... What a drop!... The canyon goes down hundreds of feet... I can scarcely see the bottom...



Quick! Quick! I must save Tintin!



That'll teach you smartaleo! Meddling little busybody... I've got you out of my hair for good

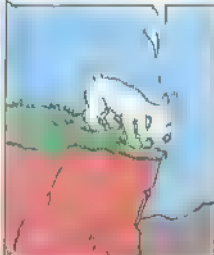
What's he looking at? Surely it can't be... Tintin's fallen over that precipice



And now, back to Chicago.



Woah!... Woah!... Woah!

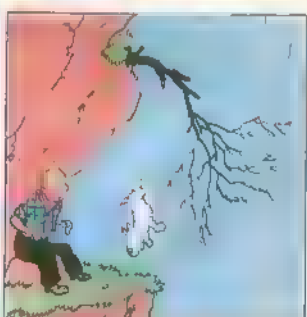
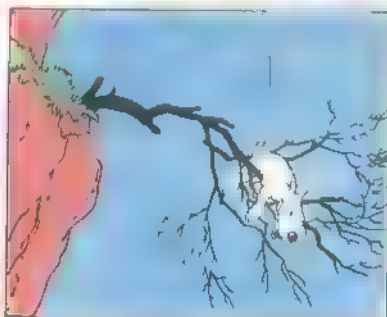
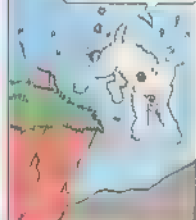


It's that dratted dog of Tintin's!... OK he can follow his owner!

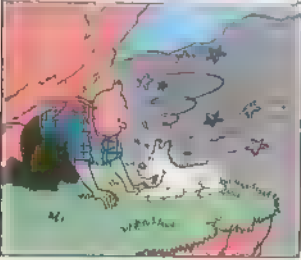


BANG

Woah!



Hello, Snowy! We both seem to have come by the same route!

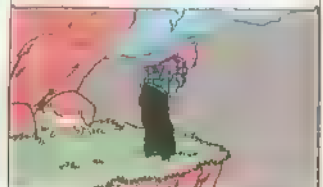


I fell into space, like you it was fantastic there was this bush and I fell right into it. It bent and dropped me on this ledge so here I am, safe and sound, instead of smashed to bits in the canyon.

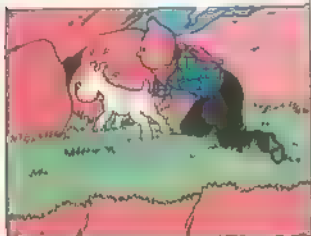


Golly, what a stroke of luck!

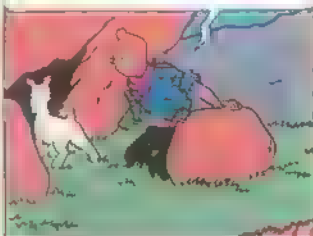
Still, we're only safe for the time being... I can't see any possible way of escape from here...



What are you sniffing at there
Snowy? Have you found
something?



Good gracious! Amazing! It
looks like some sort of cave. Why
don't we see if it leads anywhere?

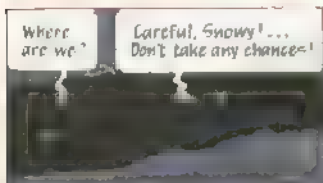


Here goes!

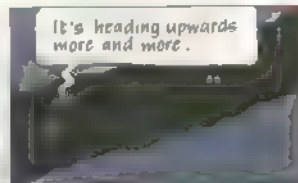


Where
are we?

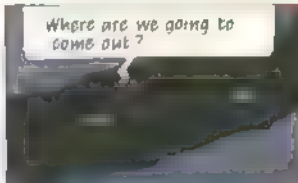
Careful, Snowy! ...
Don't take any chances!



It's heading upwards
more and more.



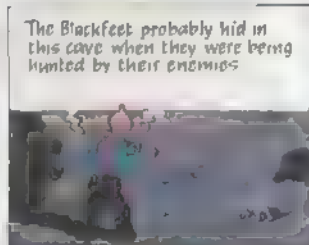
Where are we going to
come out?



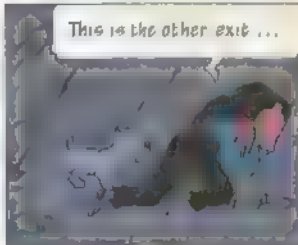
Look! A huge gallery,
decorated with Indian
paintings...



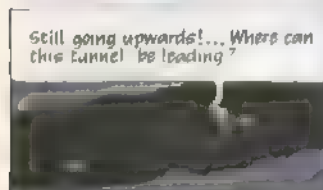
The Blackfeet probably hid in
this cave when they were being
hunted by their enemies.



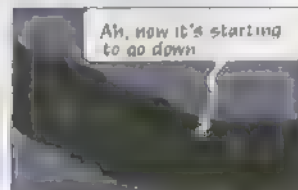
This is the other exit ...



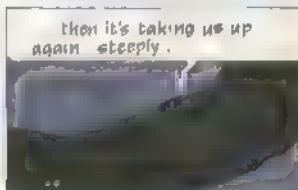
Still going upwards!... Where can
this tunnel be leading?



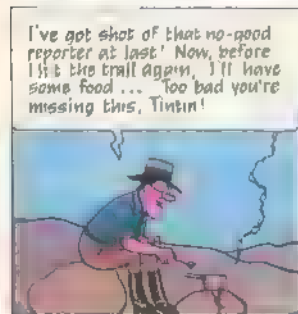
Ah, now it's starting
to go down.



Then it's taking us up
again steeply.



I've got shot of that no-good
reporter at last! Now, before
I hit the trail again, I'll have
some food ... too bad you're
missing this, Tintin!



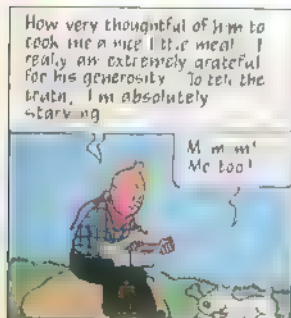
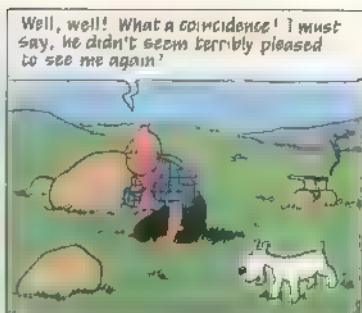
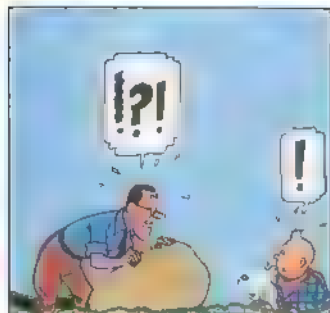
Hey, what goes on around here?
Must be an earthquake! The
ground's shaking under me.



?



Whew! What
a wright!



Over ten minutes since they went down. I wonder what's happening



At last! There you are! ... Well?

Great Wacondah has sent victory to his braves! Little Paleface is vanquished



Our great Sachem did the deed. He brings his victim ..

Fine!
Fine!



Yet again Big Chief Keen-eyed-Mole, he is worthy of his name. After heap big battle in darkness, with help of Great Wacondah, I, Sachem of Blackfeet, conquer the Paleface. Let my young warriors drag him from hole.



See! Poot lential prairie dog! He trouble us no more.



By Great Man tou! It is not the young Paleface!

Wriggling rattlesnakes! I made mistake! It is lame Duck!



I have idea .. Let us leave Little Paleface there, to starve to death in his burrow!



Do what you like, but get rid of him! This has gone on too long!

This end, heap big rock... other end, sheer drop! What can Paleface do? No way out but death...

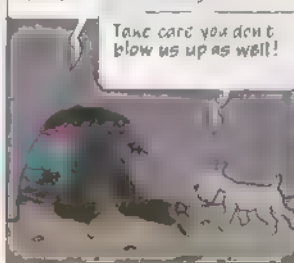


Don't be afraid Snowy We aren't going to moulder away down here. They think we're trapped but we're getting out. Look I've emptied my cartridges and collected the powder. There! Now we'll blast their rocks to blazes!

You can make work!



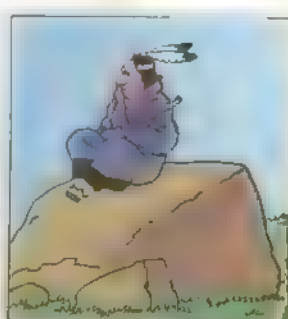
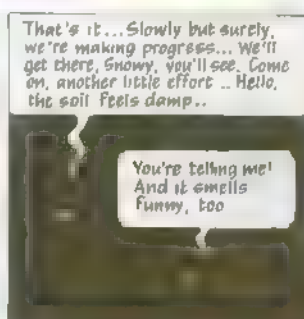
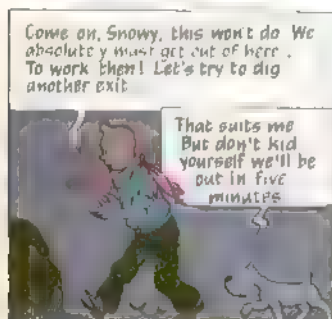
You wait here Snowy I'm going to lay my charge



Take care you don't blow us up as well!

Done it! Now there'll be a tremendous explosion and that rock will pop! like a champagne cork. Any minute now we'll be free!





Great snake!...OIL!!
A liquid fortune, and no
one to harness it

Golly! And
there's me,
thinking that
oil came out
of a can!



OK, son! Here's the contract. Sign there!
Five thousand dollars for your oil well...



H-n how did you know there was
an oil well here? It's less
than ten minutes since it blew

Know-how, sonny boy!
Uttering American know-
how! Never fail



Don't listen to that crook! Sign
here! Ten thousand dollars for
your oil well!...



Hey buddy! Don't you sign!
I'm offering twenty-five grand!

Fifty GS!

A hundred



I'm terribly sorry, gentlemen, but
that oil well isn't mine to sell. It
belongs to the Blackfoot Indians
who live in this part of the
country...

Why didn't
you
say that
before?

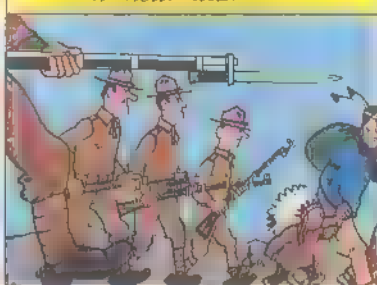


Here, Hiawatha! Twenty-
five dollars, and half an
hour to pack your bags
and quit the territory.

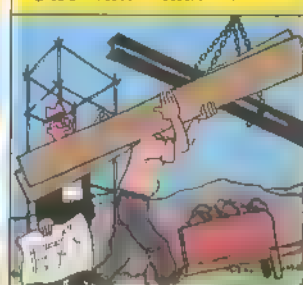
Has Paleface
gone mad?



An hour later



Two hours later



Three hours later



The next morning

What's all
the fuss?

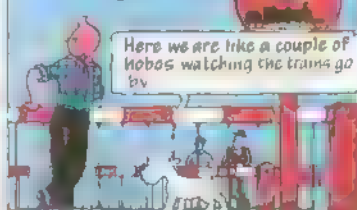
Hey, you! Don't you know fancy dress is forbidden
in town?... And keep out of the way of the
traffic!... Where d'you think you are, anyway?...
The Wild West or something?



Out of luck again? With all that baggage Bobby Smiles managed to give us the 41p. How can I possibly find him again now?



CHUFF
CHUFF
CHUFF



Alcatraz! ... I think he spotted me!



Station-master! Station-master! What time does the next train leave?

Next train, huh? Tomorrow same time



Beaten! He's defeated me again! ... unless



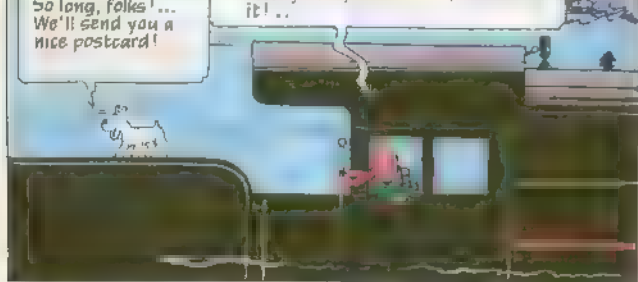
Hey! Look! Over there!



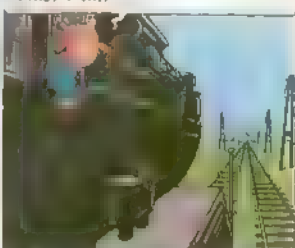
So long, folks! ... We'll send you a nice postcard!

Terribly sorry! it! ...

I'm only borrowing



Hooray! We're catching up! I can see smoke from the other train



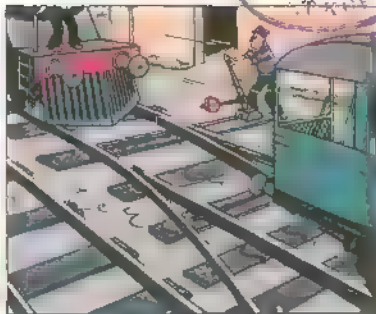
Hello?.. Block one-five two? There's a loco running crazy on the track. Yess. She musn't overtake the Flyer. Switch her on to number seven.



Right you are, boss! Count on me!



Phew! Just n't me! Here comes the Flyer.. with the runaway train on her tail!



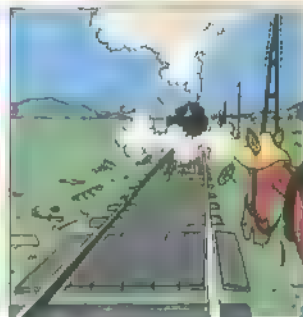
Drat! We've been switched to another track



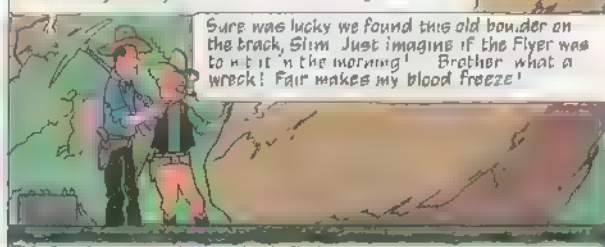
Quick, stop the engine, and back up. We'll soon be on the right track...



That's torn it! The brake lever's jammed. Now I understand. This engine was in for repairs!



Only one way to clear this here track, Jem and that's dynamite. We got plenty of time. Next train won't be coming through till tomorrow morning.

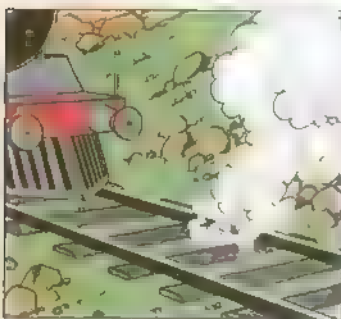
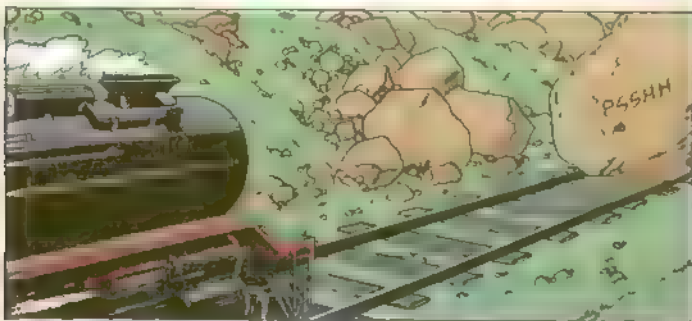


Sure was lucky we found this old boulder on the track, Slim. Just imagine if the Flyer was to n't it 'n the morning! Brother what a wreck! Fair makes my blood freeze!

Slim! ..Train's a comin' Quick!
Light the fuse or she'll smash
into the rock...



Help! We're done for! A huge
boulder on the track!



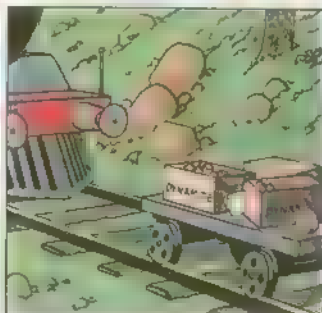
Boy, that sure was close
The dynamite went up in the
nick of time! Two seconds
later, and she'd have been
blown to glory!



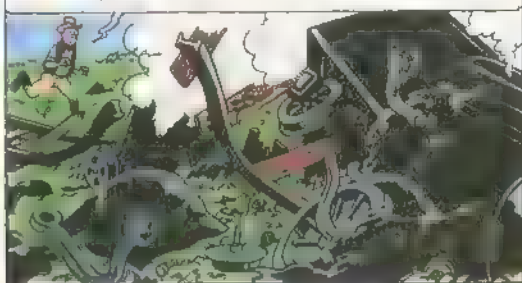
Leapin' lizards! Lem! The
trolley with our tools and the
spare sticks of dynamite...
It's there, half a mile down the
track!... She's done for, she's
a doer!



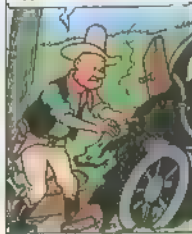
This is our lucky day, Snowy, and no
mistake



This is awful!... Awful!



What a disaster!
What a disaster!
Crew must be smashed
ed to smithereens!



Say, Jim! This is the
only piece left!
Sure is grisly!



Jes' terrible!

Horrible!



HEY!



HEY!



Hey!



Where's my dog?

Your dog? Can't
tell you son
We ain't found
nuttin'...

Pardon me, sir
Can you direct
me to my
wagon?



We must look! Snowy
can't have vanished...
He simply can't!

I've searched
everywhere already.



Snowy! At last! There you are, my old
friend! This time I really thought you'd
gone for good!

You can take my word, Tintin, it
hasn't been much of a picnic
stuck under that coal-scuttle...

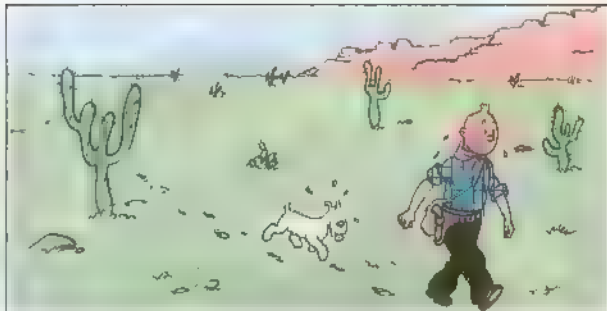


Hey, you plannin' on leavin'?...
You can't light out jes' like that!

I'm sorry I have to go
right away. It's import-
ant I'm on the track
of a dangerous outlaw.



Now then, off we go. With the supplies those good fellows gave us, I'm not worried about facing the desert...



In a small town some miles away



Yeah, that's all I know... When I came into the bank this morning... like I always do, there was the boss, and the safe wide open... I raised the alarm and we hanged a few fellers 'r'ight away... but the thief got clear...



After the robbery he got away through the window... Say, look at his footprints... a dead giveaway. See that: just one row of nails on the right boot...



With tracks like that, we'll soon catch him.



Maadre de Dios! Th'ee footstaps they geev me away pronto, pronto. What to do?



Caramba! Un hombre... Oho! 'Ees sleeping! Bueno, bueno! Pedro, he theeerk he has a vairy vairy good dea!



If he wake if he move, I shoot heem



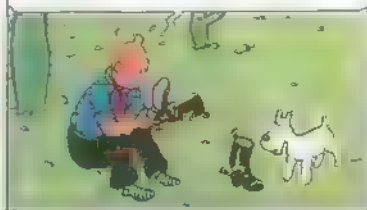
'Ees done!.. Now, Pedro not have to worry any more...



Aaaah!... Up we get! Siesta's finished. Come on Snowy. On our way!



Hello! What an extraordinary thing these aren't my boots. They have nails, and spurs as well... How very peculiar... I can't understand it...



It's really quite extraordinary...



Look at those tracks... I'd say he was trying to disguise them... But he can't fool us... We'll soon catch up with him!



Extraordinary



Stop!



OK buddy. You're under arrest!



But why? I protest!...

You protest, huh?.. What about the Old West Bank?... And the manager? And the loot?



We'll be back in town by dark



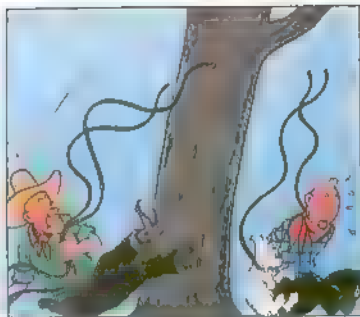
They're back! They're back! They got the bank-robber

String 'n' up!



Nothing we can do, Fred. It's a lynch mob!





Here are yesterday's facts and figures from the City Bureau of Statistics: twenty-four banks have failed, twenty-four managers are in jail, thirty-five babies have been kidnapped.

Forty-four hoboes have been lynched. One hundred gallons of bootlegged whisky have been seized. The District Attorney and twenty-nine policemen are in hospital...



Hold on folks, we have a news flash! We just heard the notorious bandit Pedro Ramirez has been arrested while trying to cross the State line. He confessed to yesterday's robbery at the Old West Bank.

Well I'll be a monkey +
winkle. But...but
what about the other
one?... Feller they're
lynching? Must be
innocent!



I, es gotta save him'
.. No one's gonna
say that the
Sheriff.



let em lynch an innocent
Pe or 'Specialy since
I'm the only one who knows
he a n't guilty An now
one more glass .. LAs



G & movin, Sheriff
My ain't this whisky
ies delicious Now



let's go to stop this
here nana-a



Mus n t hang around Mus get there
n time hio to stop them h.c
wronging the hungman h.c no
hanging the wrong man 'Ha' ha
Ain't that a one? if I get
mung up...hic...he'll be strung
up! Hee! hee! hoo!..
That's a good one hic.



An I say hic the
guilty ish innocent
ish the hic the
radio No, sh
the whisky these
guilty'

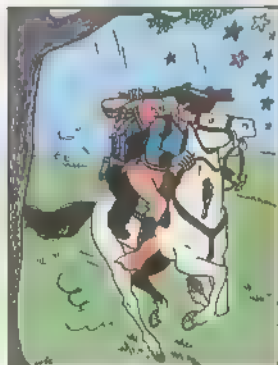
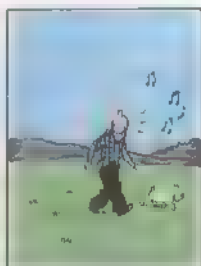


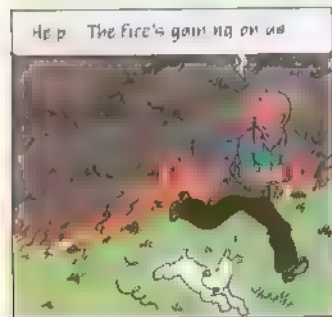
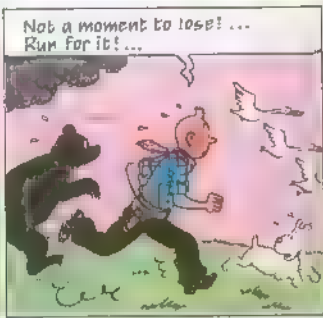
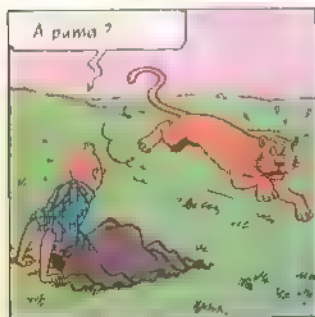
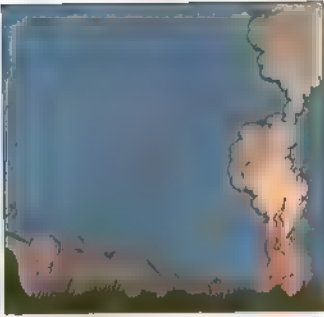
VOLSTEAD ACT
WHOEVER SHALL BE FOUND
IN A DRUNKEN STATE
PRISON
FIVE YEARS
JIMMY SEVERITY
SHERIFF

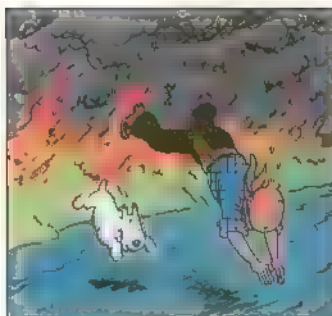


Right are
you ready?



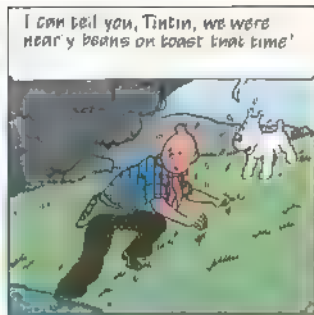






Gosh, Snowy, that was close!

Pnew!



I can tell you, Tintin, we were near y beans on toast that time!



We should soon come across the railroad again



You see? There it is! All we have to do is follow the track to the next station...

Are you going to play trains again?



When we get there we must try to pick up the trail of Bobby Smiles...

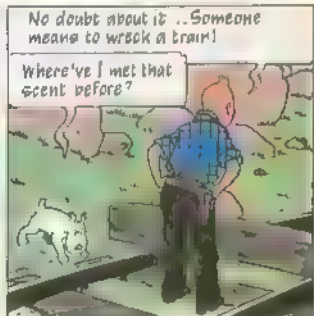
Chuff! Chuff!



I'm sure it won't be easy, but we'll manage somehow...



Hello... A sleeper across the rails... right on the bend!... Somebody's up to no good!

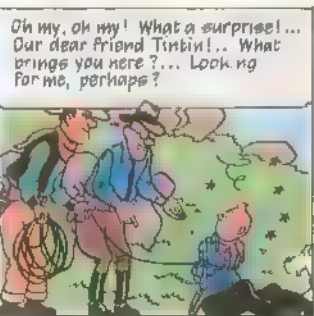
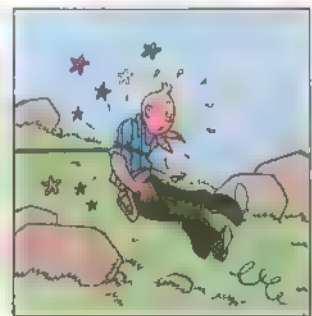


No doubt about it... Someone means to wreck a train!

Where've I met that scent before?

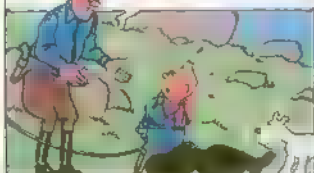


Very odd No one about

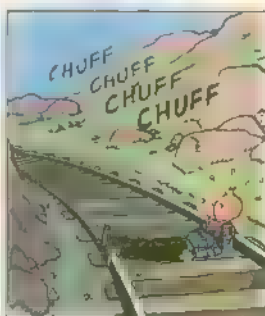
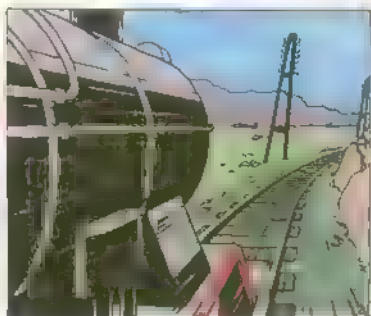
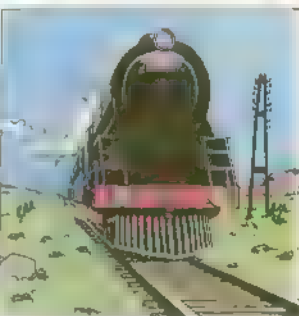


Oh my, oh my! What a surprise!... Our dear friend Tintin!... What brings you here?... Looking for me, perhaps?

Well, well! I'm glad to have spared you a longer search .. By the way, I was planning to wreck the Flyer... A cool half million bucks in the mail coach... But on second thoughts, I won't bother

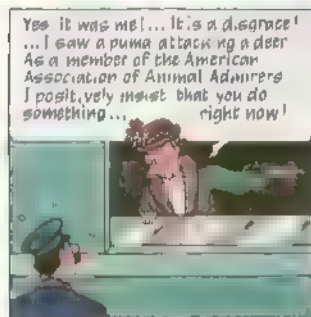


No, I won't bother I'd rather let the train go on its way. Big of me, isn't it? But naturally, I'll see you tied securely on the track first ..





What's going on?... Someone pulled the alarm.



Yes it was me!... It's a disgrace!
... I saw a puma attacking a deer.
As a member of the American
Association of Animal Admirers
I positively insist that you do
something... right now!



What?! Lady, you
stopped the Flyer
for that?!... Fifty
dollars. Fine!



I'm sure I heard a
whistle... So I can't be
dead.



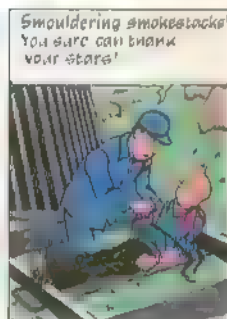
HELP!



Now what's the
matter? I heard
someone hollering.



?



Smouldering smokestacks!
You sure can thank
your stars!



And how! If you hadn't stopped...
I'd be playing a harp by now!



Next morning...

Now, let's have a look at the
news. They should surely
have found his body by now...



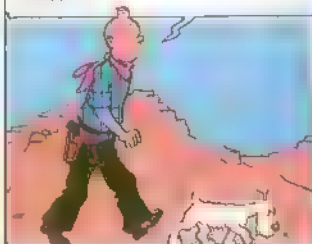
MIRACULOUS ESCAPE!

FAMED BOY REPORTER
CHEATS GANGLAND KILLER

From our Railroad Correspondent

A catraz!
Back to square
one!

Our dear Bobby Smiles will have quite a surprise when sees me reappear!



Oh, we're coming to the mountains

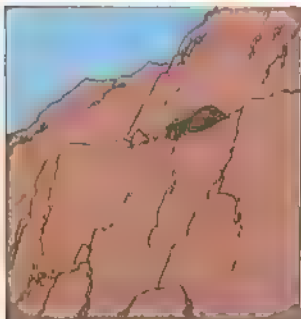


Still a good fresh trail - quite recent

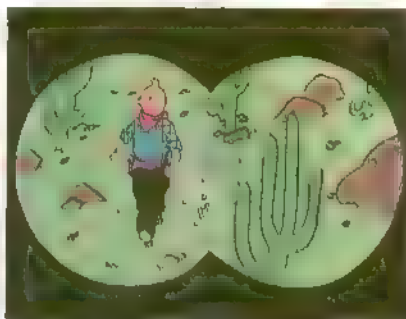
There's a cabin up there... Can that be it?... What a superb hideout: a real eagle's nest..



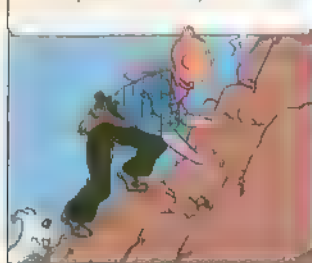
Have we got to climb right up there?



Aha There he is! Still on my tail... Never mind, that suits me fine!



We don't often go climbing... Good practice for us, Snowy!



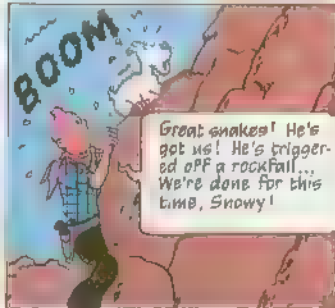
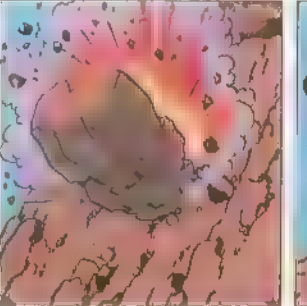
You know, Tintin some people do this for fun!



Wait a minute... He's very nearly there... Now for the big laugh...



One... two... three!... Up she goes!... And this, Tintin is one story you won't write!



Great snakes! He's got us! He's triggered off a rockfall... We're done for this time, Snowy!

I had to blow up half the mountain, but, boy, it did the trick!



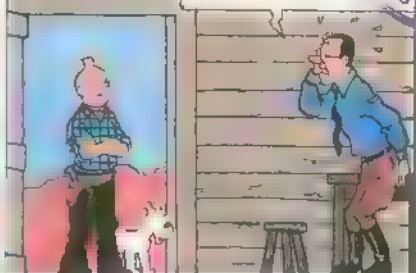
Tintin, my dear departed friend here's to you!



And to you, too!



Back from the dead!



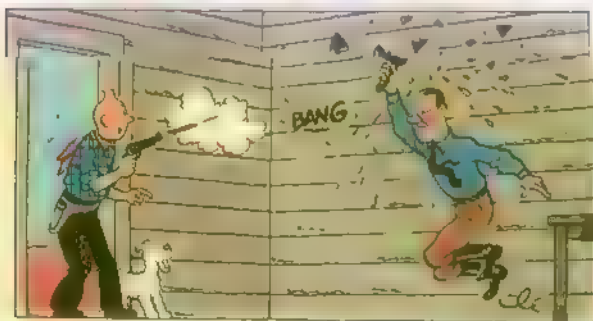
Back from the dead, indeed! If I hadn't been protected by an overhanging rock...



...I'd be dead as a doornail!



Well, better late than never!



Believe me, it's far better to give in. As you see, I always get there in the end.



Don't try any funny business!

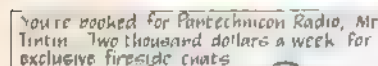
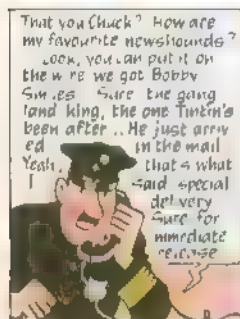
Three days later, in Chicago...

Hello? ...Yeah?... Chief of Police? That's me! Tintin? Nope! Not a salesman. Been gone a long while now. Trouble? Sure is! Nope. A n't heard a word!



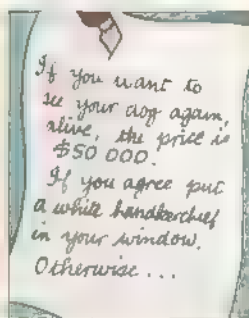
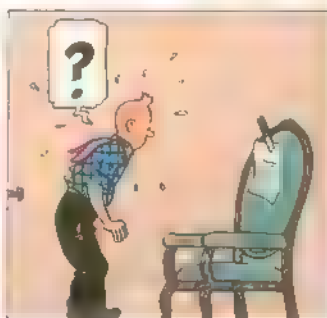
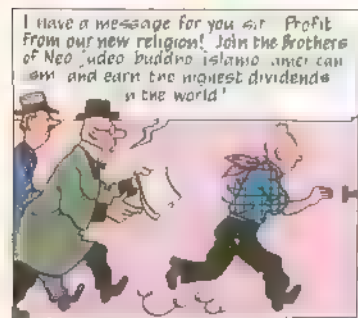
Come in!





Five thousand dollars

Piranoid Productions are starting you in their new million dollar movie spectacular



hello, hello! Reception? This is Tintin! ... My dog's been kidnapped. Yes Snowy! Don't let anyone leave the hotel. What? ... Your house detective? Good

What can I do? ... What can I do? ... If I refuse, Snowy dies. But give in to threats? Never ... So what can I do? ... What? ... What? ...

RAT
TAT
TAT
TAT

Come n'

You're Tintin? OK... Someone took your dog Ransom. You're stuck huh? Right aint it? Good. See? Nobody can fool me for instant, no siree! Let me introduce self Mike MacAdam hotel detective

H-how d'you do?

Mind if I begin detecting?

Right here's the picture. Your dog's asleep. Someone comes in. Chloroforms the pooch. Puts him in a sack .. the kidnapper is thirty-three years and six weeks old. Speaks English with an Eskimo accent. Smokes "Paper Dollar" cigarettes. Wears an undershirt and has matching garters .. Easily identified by a tattoo-mark on his left elbow der-blade...

The kidnapper has a slight limp with the right foot, cut himself trimming a corn the day before yesterday. And one more detail: snores in his sleep ... When I tell you, sir, his grandfather was escaped by the Sioux forty years ago, and he has a profound dislike for birdnest soup you know everything I've spotted from a quick look round.

I'll be back within the hour... with your dog, of course.

What powers of deduction? .. And what assurance? .. A real Sherlock Holmes! I really didn't think detectives like that existed, except in books

An hour later

Come n'

Hey presto! Your dog?

Monster! ... You! ... You stole my little Fritz!

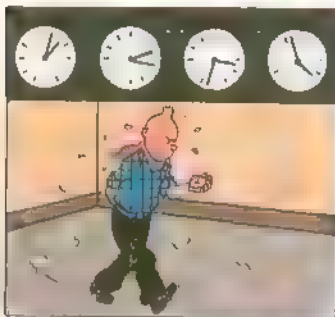
Ouch! The good lady certainly didn't spare the rod!



The good lady? What's a this about a good lady? The attacker's, hit me over the head with a cane club! It was a man, twenty-two years old, with two back teeth missing. Wears rubber-soled shoes and is a regular reader of the 'Saturday Evening Post'.



Sure I'm sure. This time he won't escape me. You'll have your dog back within the hour.



Saving this case, sir, is the best job I ever had. You lost a dog? One single dog?



Well sir, I found you seventeen And every one a pedigres pooch!.



We I done. Thank you very much. But we've already spent enough time getting nowhere. I'll continue the case myself.



Chicago Tribune! New York Herald! Daily News!



Aha. The white handkerchief in the window. He's gonna pay up.



Give me a Tribune, a Times, a Herald, a News and a Globe the lot!

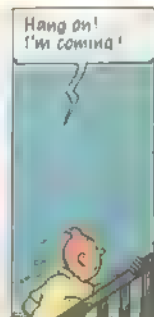
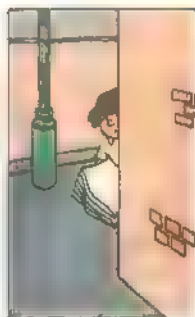


Still nothing in the papers. That's good means he hasn't called in the cops!



THE MOONSHINE CLUB
BROKEASY
BOTTLEWAGERS TO THE WHITE HOUSE.





All the same, I'm
going to keep an
eye on the building



Careful. That's him
coming out. Great
Snakes! Look, that parcel



It's Snowy! I know
it is!



he's hitting him! I must
do something



If I dash round
the back I can
lie in wait on the
corner



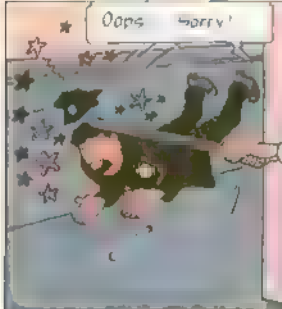
A stick. That's
handy. Just what
I need right now...



Steady. Cool calm
and collected. He's
coming...



Oops. Sorry!



Say what's going on?
If he sees around
here I'll be picked up for
sure. Beat it Bugsie
boy!



Crikey. What a bloomer!
I'd better get out and
fast!... I'm in dead
trouble if I'm caught!

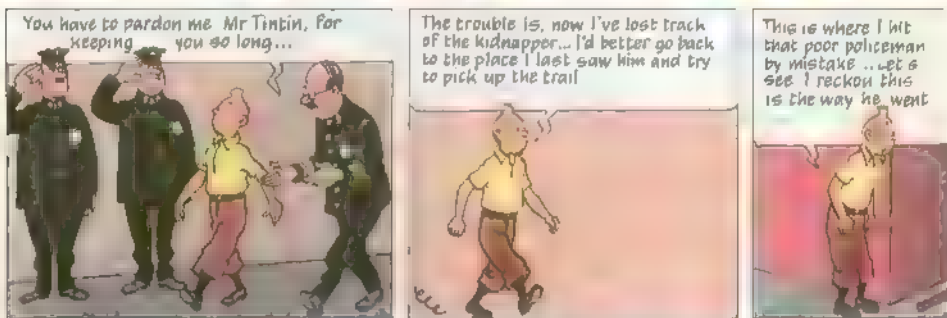
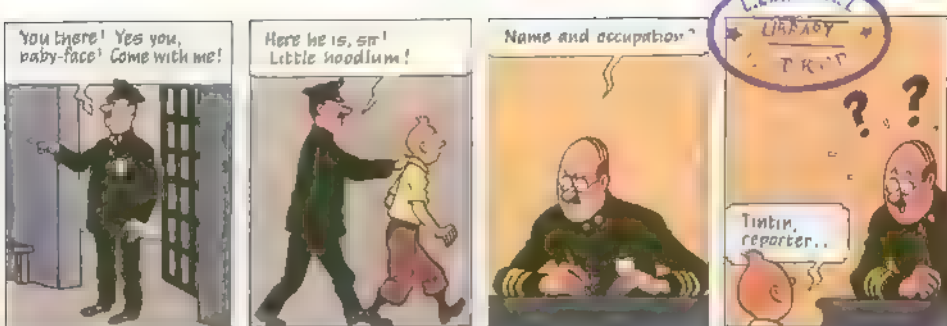


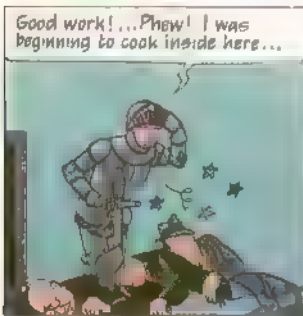
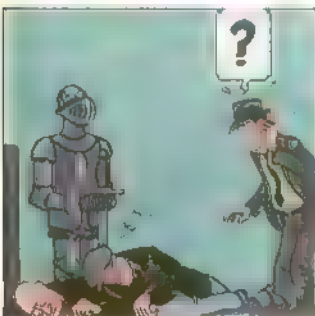
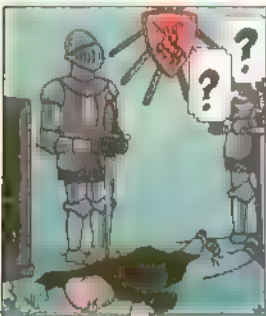
BANG
BANG

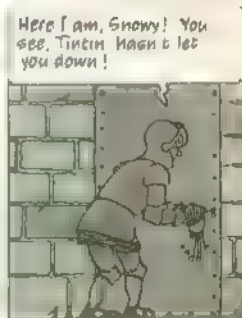
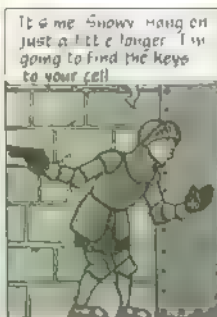
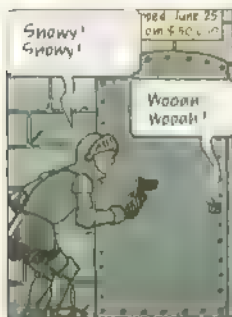
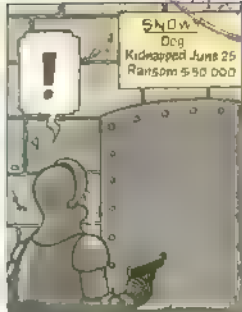


THE SWORD
DANCE
ARMORER





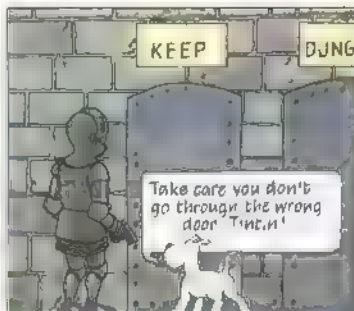




At least a dozen of them
after us. I can hear
their footsteps
already



I don't
fancy being
in their
clutches
again



KEEP

DJNG

Take care you don't
go through the wrong
door 'Tintin'



DUNGEONS

KEEP

he went this way
the door open

Look, he left



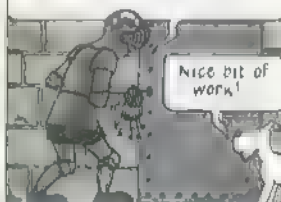
Dumbuck! He's hiding
in the keep... No way
out... we've got him cornered
like a rat!

Shut
your trap!

There! All gone
n' Full house!



What about that eh Snowy?
No one noticed the signs had
been switched so now we
lock them all in the keep



Nice bit of
work!

Now that bunch
are under lock
and key we
must take care
of the other
three



Ha ha ha! It's ha ha ha! since they left and not one
single sound have I heard
It's posit very creepy



hands up!



What the ..? Tintin!... But
what's he done with my fifteen
bodyguards?... Still, I can't
worry about them now
I must save my self!



OH!



ha ha ha
Sorry can't
stay!

Next morning

..Number one reporter Tintin triumphs again with a gang of dangerous crooks handed over to the police... a kidnap syndicate busted by the the young sleuth. The cops also netted an important haul of confidential files. Still at large is the gang's mastermind, now the object of intense police activity..



The object of intense police activity!... Ha! ha! ha!... The "object" is going to show what he thinks of your activities... He's got another card up his sleeve! Hello?... Maurice?... Yes it's me... You still with Grynede?



Next morning

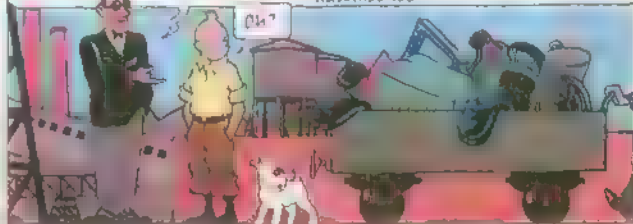
THE DIRECTORS OF GRYNDE HAVE PLEASURE IN INVITING Mr Tintin TO VISIT THEIR NEW PLANT

Well, well! An invitation to see the Grynede cannery. That should be extremely interesting. I think I'll go...

Correction! We'll go, you mean.



An economy measure to beat the depression... We do a deal with the automobile plants. They send us scrap cars and we convert them into top-grade corned beef cans. We reciprocate by collecting old corned-beef cans and we ship them to the car producers for reprocessing into super-sport automobiles.



You see this huge machine? Here's how it works. The cattle go in here on a conveyor belt, nose to tail...



and come out the other end as corned-beef, or sausages, or cooking fat, or whatever. It's completely automatic.



Now, you keep right behind me and I'll show you how the processor works...



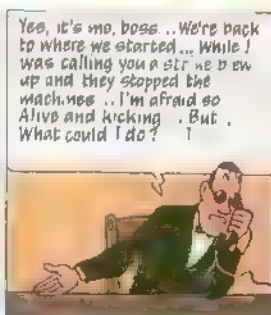
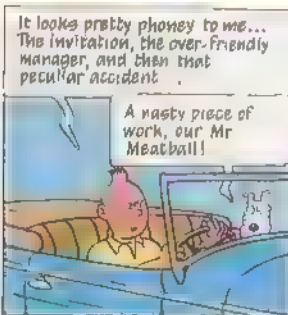
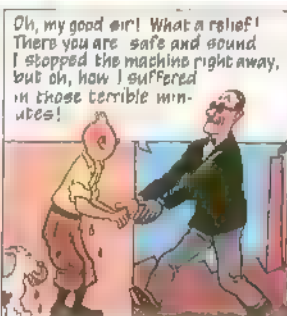
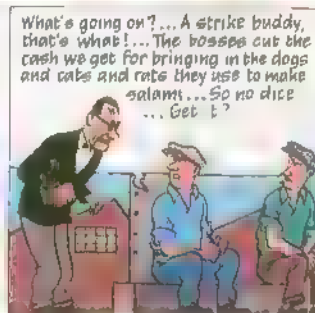
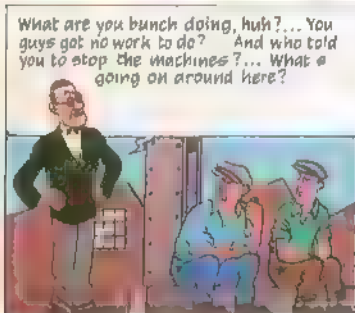
If you fell in there you'd be mashed in a trice by those enormous grinders... Look, down there, below you...

That'd be no joke



Ha! ha! ha! ha!





But boss
up boss
He lo' Heck
he's hanging up on me!



Aha Just as well I
slipped back. You
hear some interesting
things around here!

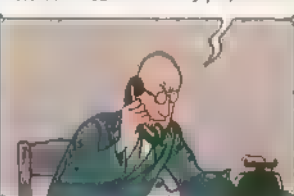


Now what =
he play ing
at?

I'm in the doghouse



Hel o? Yes? You again Maurice?
... Now what do you want?...
Oh? Oho Good That's
very good Well done That's
really great ... I'll be there in
five minutes ... Be seeing you, Maurice



Mr Maurice Dy.e, please.

Mr Dy.e is expect ing
you s r



Hel o my dear Maurice



What?... Are you, ok ing?
You say you d n't call? You
aren't play ing me for a sucker,
by any chance? Well, Are
you?



'o y' What a
racket y there
... Tintin's
phone ca l'd a
the trick!

OK! That'll teach you not to play
games with me!



It's a mistake to
leave your pistol
ly ing about my
dear chap



A mistake? You think so?
Not really that quite
empty.



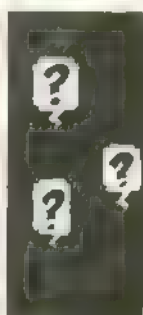
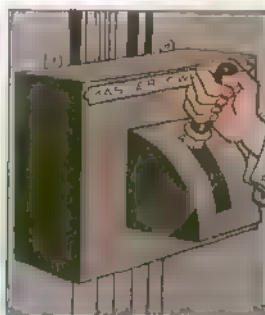
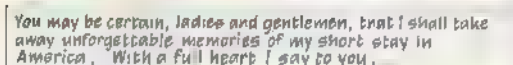
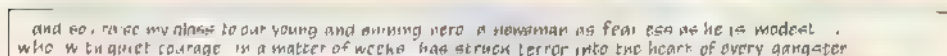
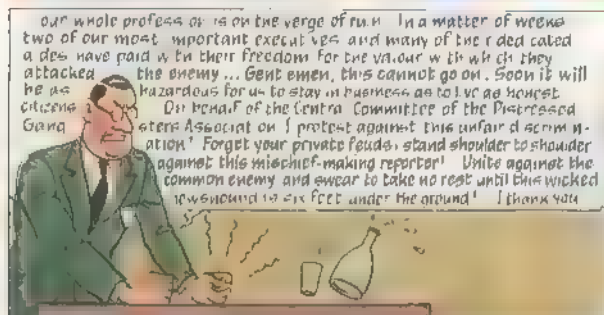
This is a far more effective
weapon my trusty sword-
stick...

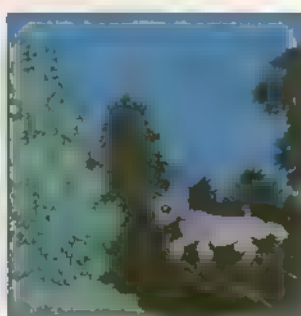
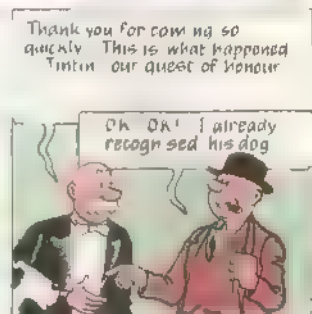
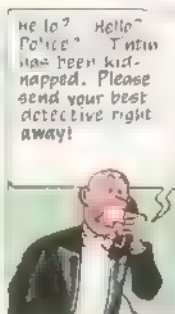
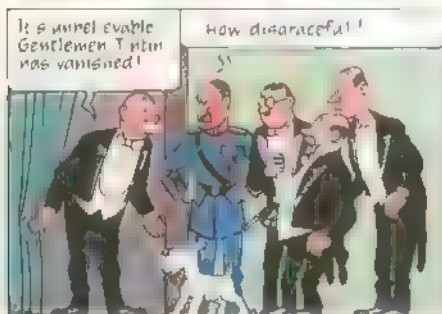
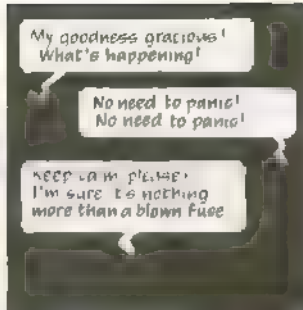


and it's going to put a stop to your nasty
habit of medd ing in things that don't concern
you... It's going to cure you... permanently!











Look out!
Someone's coming...



Ha! ha! ha!... Hi! How ya
doing, Mister
Tintin?



You carried out my orders OK, Sam?

Yeah, boss. The
dumb-bells are
ready.



My clever little friend, I've
got a surprise for you. We're
going to clamp this dumb-
bell to your leg. Of
course, it won't be all
that easy to walk
dragging this be-
hind you, but then
...ha! ha! ha!...
you won't need
to walk...



No! You'll need to swim!... Yeah!... Ha! ha!
ha!... Great joke, huh?... See this
trapdoor?... Down there, that's
Lake Michigan... Get it?... Ha! ha!
ha!... Forty feet to the bottom!
... And we're gonna see if you
can swim to the surface...
You... and your dumb-bell,
of course!



As for that mangy little mutt, he
can go with you. Maybe he can
give you a hand...
Ha! ha! ha!



Goodbye,
Snowy!

I won't
ever
leave you,
Tintin!



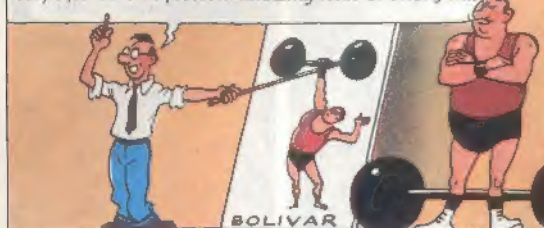
Happy
landings!



And finish my report to our Assoc-
iation's members: I certify that in
my presence Tintin the reporter
was thrown into Lake Michi-
gan with four hundred
pounds weight on his feet
...OK... Roll off ten
thousand copies!



Ladies and gentlemen! It is my privilege and pleasure to present the strongest man in the world... I give you the Great Bolivar!... Mr Billy Bolivar... Before your very eyes he will perform amazing feats of strength...



The single-handed snatch, the speciality of the Great Bolivar... Mr Billy Bolivar... The lift with a laugh! ... Right, Mr Bolivar!

HUP!



?



What sort of stunt is this, huh?

Please sir, it isn't my fault... I... I don't understand... Someone... someone switched my wooden weights!



This make any sense to you, Tintin?

None at all! All I know is, we've managed to acquire floating dumb-belle!



Hard a'port, Dick! ... Something floating on the water over there ...



Jeepest!... Fantastic!... Just take a look at that... A feller hooked to a dumb-bell... and he's floating!



Now I get it... The dumb-bell's made of wood...



Quick, officer, we need reinforcements!... I was dumped in the water by gangsters. I know their hideout. We must arrest them right away!



Hey!... You!... I recognise you!... You're Tintin, ain't that so?... Well, bad luck, feller! I have to tell you this boat is just rigged up as a police patrol, and all of us, we belong to the mob who chucked you into the lake!



Quick, Tintin, quick!... Hurry!

Hang on a second, Snowy, and I'll be with you!



Watch out! There'll be more of them!...



Let them come!... I'm ready and waiting!



OK, pilot, what'll it be? A quick trip to the nearest police post with you at the helm, or a brief encounter with this?



... And don't try to pull a fast one. I'm watching you.

You must be Billy Bolivar!



Sensational developments in the Tintin story!...

The famous and friendly reporter re-appears! Tintin, missing some days back from a banquet in his honour, led police to the hideout of the Central Syndicate of Chicago Gangsters. Apprehended were 355 suspects, and police collected hundreds of documents, expected to lead to many more arrests... This is a major clean-up for the city of Chicago... Mr Tintin admitted that the gangsters had been ruthless enemies, cruel and desperate men. More than once he nearly lost his life in the heat of his fight against crime... Today is his day of glory. We know that every American will wish to show his gratitude, and honour Tintin the reporter and his faithful companion Snowy, heroes who put out of action the bosses of Chicago's underworld!



After a full round of celebrations, Tintin and Snowy embark for Europe...

Pity!... I was almost beginning to get used to it!

